

# Anathema

## Ananke

Come close to the unfamiliar warmth  
Coy gesture  
To paralyze  
Beloved  
Covetous  
Stuns the brute with uninvited praise  
The troubled times  
The tear aways  
Disconnected  
But forever demanding  
Cataclysm  
The slate is clean  
Anathema  
It's rapture endearing  
Occupied opposition  
Modern day mayhem in its place  
Trust your fears that deception will come  
In the shape of chivalry  
Antidote  
To this apathy  
Initial longing like needles to nerves  
Converts into conquered  
Kiss it goodbye  
The beauty's conceit  
In this house of suffering  
What's been denied  
Is now desired  
Bound and branded  
Deprivation provokes frustration  
The copy kill preconceived  
Impelled to convert  
Amends from this solitude  
Recoil victims from travesty  
Cataclysm  
The slate is clean  
Anathema  
It's rapture endearing  
Bound and branded  
By the crestfallen mark

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>